

Gods Daily 436

Chapter 436: The Shocking Changes in the Crossbridge Empire

The Eura continent is the lower world, and this is an unchangeable fact.

Without altering the rules and the world's origin, the lower world will remain constrained, and few can ascend beyond the Divine Cleric rank.

But now, millions of God General and True God legions have appeared—how terrifying and inconceivable is that!

"Right now, the Council of the Dark Order is fully targeting the Crossbridge Empire, disregarding war casualties, and they aren't afraid of the Judicatory Sanctum or the Gargoyle Clan taking advantage," Aurek slowly explained the current situation.

Griffith said, "The world believes that the Order Knights, Legion of Dark Enforcers, and the many Divine Radiants and Divine Oracles are the core forces of the Council."

"But they don't know that the truly terrifying force is the Court of Prophecy. The current situation must have been calculated by them, which is why they're not afraid of the Judicatory Sanctum."

"However... this also means that the Court of Prophecy has foreseen something, which is why the Speaker has mobilized so heavily. It also reflects that the Crossbridge Empire may be more complex than it appears."

Aurek's heart jolted.

He had indeed overlooked this point.

What he hadn't realized was that the Crossbridge Empire, which had already become so terrifying and overturned conventional understanding, was only the tip of the iceberg.

What heights had Aurek truly raised the Empire to?

He couldn't imagine.

"What's the current state of the battlefield?" Griffith suddenly asked.

Aurek replied, "Previously, both sides were evenly matched, but half a month ago, the Council began steadily deploying more Divine Radiants."

"On the Demonfeather front, the Ossuary Court seems to be behind the scenes, and the Empire's legions have retreated to the former borders of the Dawonru Empire."

Griffith's expression changed drastically upon hearing this, and he immediately warned, "Send someone to notify them to retreat back to the Eura continent."

"Why?" Aurek frowned.

Honestly, he didn't want to do that.

After all, watching the Empire, under his leadership, step into the Abyssal Demon Realm was an unprecedented milestone and his pride.

How could he just retreat like this? He wouldn't be satisfied!

Griffith said, "The Council has been restrained this past year, which means the Court of Prophecy must be scheming something behind the scenes."

"Those people are capable of turning the tide. A year is enough time for them to lay their plans."

Griffith understood the terror of the Court of Prophecy!

He had seen their methods firsthand.

So, he knew the kind of disaster this force could bring.

"Don't act on Ancient Y City for now. Wait for an opportunity. I will find a way to involve the Judicatory Sanctum to balance the situation."

"As for the Demonfeather front, put the original plan on hold for now."

Griffith looked at Aurek.

Originally, Ancient Y City had planned to work with people from the Judicatory Sanctum to use the power of both the Council and Judicatory Sanctum to take control of Demonfeather and become its ruler.

This would both prevent others from spying on the Eura continent and provide a sanctuary for people from Eura, receiving more strong individuals and gradually taking over Demonfeather.

Ancient Y City would then become a buffer zone with the Council and quietly integrate the twenty-eight islands into Demonfeather to control the Snail Sea.

The people from the Judicatory Sanctum would hold off Yuli and provoke conflict with the Council, forming a long-lasting bond to keep the Council in check.

Once Griffith achieved the third-tier Holy Body, he would ascend to Divine Oracle, and with a few from the Judicatory Sanctum, they could firmly hold their ground.

But then the Crossbridge Empire arrived!

In an instant, they had easily accomplished the plan that had taken them tens of thousands of years to lay out with immense effort.

"Even if we act now, we won't be able to help much."

"If we expose ourselves and lose control over the Council's internal affairs, it will only cause the Empire to lose the initiative," Griffith reminded.

Aurek fell silent.

At this stage, being hidden within the Council was far better than exposing themselves.

After thinking for a moment, he sent a message to the Dawonru Empire to relay the matters regarding the Court of Prophecy and Griffith's predictions.

Meanwhile, in the Secondary Demon Realm.

A void warlock stepped out of the portal with Angie, heading straight for the Noke Province military camp.

In the camp, Suggwoth, Ares, Starbound Savant, and the injured Stillness sage were all present.

Angie's arrival in the camp puzzled Suggwoth and the others.

Normally, orders from the Eura continent were sent by void warlocks or Elemental Assassins.

People like Angie, who served in the Divine Sanctuary, didn't usually come in person.

Just as everyone was puzzled, Angie spoke directly, "His Majesty is about to personally march into the Abyssal Demon Realm."

Personal march!

Tredy, Joshua, and others froze in surprise.

They had never met this emperor of the Empire!

Starbound Savant and Stillness sage also stiffened. They both awaited eagerly, as they had never met this legendary emperor either.

Lucio and Philip exchanged a glance.

Outside the camp, White Lady, standing in the void, also slightly moved her bright eyes.

In Twilight City, Court of Darkness.

The elder of the Milott family was dealing with some affairs.

An Elemental Assassin emerged from the shadows, immediately dispersing the guests and retreating to the upper floor.

"His Majesty is about to personally march into the Abyssal Demon Realm. Please inform the lady!" the Elemental Assassin reported.

Upon hearing this, the elder's pupils contracted, and he immediately contacted the void warlock to send the message to Saint Solen City.

Boom—!

The portal in the Secondary Demon Realm shook violently.

A squad of soldiers stepped through the portal, all True God rank titans.

Endless waves of them!

Painek, who was stationed there, stood dumbfounded.

For two consecutive days, the titans kept coming, non-stop.

About three hundred million True God titans arrived.

Next came void warlocks, Frostbound Warlocks, Mountain Shieldbearers... a never-ending stream.

In Sapphire Dominion, squads of powerful True God titans walked openly through the city, shocking the residents of Sapphire Dominion.

The number was unprecedented, and it was still growing.

"What's going on?"

"Is something huge about to happen?"

"It looks like it! These legions are coming from the Secondary Demon Realm, something massive must be happening."

The residents of the city had a foreboding sense of something.

"My lord! Something big is about to happen!"

"The Crossbridge Empire has suddenly changed, and over three hundred million True God rank legions have entered Sapphire Dominion."

An evil demon follower trembled while reporting.

"What? Three hundred million True Gods? How... how is that possible!"

The Bone Reapers and Wraith Hunters hiding in Sapphire Dominion were also shaken by the report.

They watched the passing titan legions in the distance and were stunned.

Three hundred million True God titans!!

Three hundred million!

They had appeared out of nowhere.

Something huge was definitely happening, and Bone Reapers and Wraith Hunters had a bad feeling about it.

At this time, legions from the Demonbone Dominion, Sapphire Dominion, Forged Steel State, Noke Province, and White Sea Territory began to mobilize, and the reinforcements kept coming.

This stirred the attention of many powerful beings, who all began to investigate the situation.

Near Snail Sea.

"What did you say?!"

Putt exclaimed, his eyes wide in shock upon hearing the report.

Dorrak, Standale, and others were shaken to the core.

Five to six hundred million True God rank legions had appeared, and more reinforcements were continuously being sent into the demon realm.

True God rank!

Five to six hundred million!

Not just a few, but hundreds of millions!

The Demonfeather Lord, Putt, was so stunned that he collapsed in his chair.

What kind of enemy had they encountered?

"Why did so many appear at once?"

"Suggwoth, Ares, Harry, and the other Empire war generals are gathering forces, but instead of attacking the Council, they're setting up the Silver Sorcery Palace, as if they're waiting for something!"

A True God rank expert reported.

Putt fell into deep thought.

Suddenly, he stood up.

Dorrak and Standale turned around, their eyes wide with shock!

"Aurek!"

They simultaneously shouted the name.

This legendary emperor—was he about to descend into the Abyssal Demon Realm?